Henry Buehler

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THE LONELY INN.

A TALE OF ALARM.

"But quarters are better than no quarters at all," said Rufus Rider, as he urged his horse into a trot towards a lonely inn that stood some distance from the public road, along which he was riding, with the vain hope of reaching the town of———before night fall.

It was a wild and desolate looking place, and to add to the misery of the moment, a tempest which had been gathering since sundown began to rage most bitterly. A mixture of rain and hail driven by a fierce wind in the traveller's face placed him in no very enviable plight, and it was with great glee, on turning an angle of the road he discovered the inn, above mentioned.

It was indeed no very promising place, in outward aspect. It was large, ruinous, and old fashioned.

"I wish for lodging here to night," said Rufus.

"Well I believe you wish for what you cant get here," said the host, as forbidding in his looks as the place itself—"how is it dame? We have but one bed beside our own and that hostler Jem sleeps in. "But" interrupted his considerate wife; "suppose Jem should sleep in the stable for one night, 'twould do him no great harm, and custom is not so plentiful that we should turn any away."

"Hollo! hostler Jem! what say you to it man?" bawled the host in a deep rough voice; and a strange looking being, whom the traveller had not observed before yawning and rubbing his eyes, issued from a dark nook beside the fire place.

"Are you agreed to sleep in the hay loft to night to 'commedate this gentleman?" continued the host.

Hostler Jem opened his eyes somewhat wider at this—as though to see who it was he was about to 'commodate, and forthwith agreed to the arrangement.

After taking a solitary meal, the traveller was shown up a flight of crazy stairs, into a spacious gloomy looking chamber, of which a low bedstead, and a broken one-armed chair, were the sole occupants.

Left to himself, his imagination soon became pretty busy. The twinkling of a miserable little taper only added to the gloom of the room. "Surely 'tis a strange place," thought Rufus, "little calculated for an inn: how can folks manage to get a living here? Not by their customers, unless;"—A dreadful supposition flashed across the traveller's mind.

"I'll fasten the door, at any rate," he said to himself; but on examination, to his utter dismay, found the door had neither lock, latch, nor bolt. His first impression on this discovery, was that in spite of the hour of the night, and bad weather, he would get his horse from the stable and pursue his journey. On further consideration, however, he thought if he had fallen into bad hands, to leave them might not be to escape them; and having placed the one armed chair as a sort of sentinel against the door, he retired to bed.

For sometime his apprehension prevented him from sleeping, but at last the fatigue of the day's travel overcame his fears, and he fell asleep.

It is not surprising that his dreams partook of his waking feeling and ideas.—Such was the case.

He imagined himself still in the same inn but thought that a sleeping draught had been mixed with his drink, he felt its deadly influence already creeping over him; yet even now could he escape to the next town he might get some assistance and save his life; and he was trying with all his might to force the door,—when he suddenly awakened from this scene of imaginary horror, to one of as terrific in reality, by the overturning of the one armed sentry at the door. He would jumped from his bed, but a sight of the awful figure which now entered, deprived him of the power to move a limb. It was a tall bony man with a red cap on his head, and dressed in a countryman's frock, covered with stains of blood, in his left hand he held a lanthron, and in his right, a large knife.

The traveller was petrified at the sight; escape was hopeless, nor had he the power, his very tongue seemed tied; so that he could neither cry for help nor beg for mercy; he did all he could do; he shut his eyes determining to feign sleep. "If money be his object, perhaps by so doing I may save my life," thought Rufus.

The man advanced with heavy steps across the room; every step proclaimed him nearer; by the bedside he put down the lanthorn, and grasping his knife in one hand with the other seized the traveller's shoulders, and shook him violently; for some time Rufus presisted in counterfeiting sleep to no purpose; the man continued to shake him,—and he opened his eyes on the object before him.

When the man saw his eyes were open, he ceased to shake him but with a significant motion; drew the knife across his own throat, and then pointed down, as if to the room below; after doing this several times, he retired to a little distance, took up the lanthorn, repeated once more the same mysterious signs and beckoning earnestly to the traveller to follow him, retired from the room.

"What can it mean? Would the wretch have me partake in his horrid deed? surely by his pointing below he would have me to join in murdering the host and his wife! What am I to do! It is evident he has no ill design against myself! Shall I alram the house?"

The traveller, who had laid trembling and wondering, and considering what he should do, was suddenly prevented from pursuing his deliberations further by the re-appearance of the figure. With quick and angry steps he crossed the room—again he shook the traveller by the shoulders, and went through precisely the same motions as before—drew the knife across his throat, and pointed down—but with great vehemence, at the same time pointing through the casement, through which the grey morning appeared, as though to signify the time for his diabolical purpose was passing.

Poor Rufus knew not what he should do; but waving his hand as though no compliance, the man again retired, motioning and beckoning. No sooner had he left the room than Rufus, with the resolution of despair, hastily putting on a portion of his dress ran down the stairs, and with the most tremendous knockings aroused the host, and informed him of his impending fate.

Before Rufus had got half through his tale, the host roared with laughter, in which his spouse joined.

The mystery explained was simply thus;—The traveller, as we have related. occupied the hostler's bed. The dreadful figure who occasioned the alarm, was no other than a deaf and dumb butcher, employed by the worthy host of the inn to kill his pigs. It being usual to him to have the assistance of the hostler, he had proceeded as he thought to waken him,—and the awful mysterious motions he went through, were merely significant of the purpose for which he wanted him; his return the second time was in consequence of his not being as quick as he thought he should be.

In conclusion I would observe, that many a tale of horror told to frighten the foolish, would turn out, properly explained, as harmless as this of the Lonely Inn, and the *deaf and dumb pig butcher*.

The Soldier's Return.

BY JOHN MACKAY WILSON.

Seven or eight years ago I was travelling between Berwick and Selkirk, and, having started at the crowing of the cock, I had left Melrose before four in the afternoon. On arriving at Abbotsford, I perceived a Highland soldier, apparently fatigued as myself, leaning upon a walking-stick, and gazing intensely on the fairy palace of the magician whose wand is since broken, but whose magic still remains. I am no particular disciple of Lavater's, yet the man carried his soul upon his face, and we were friends at the first glance. He wore a plain Highland bonnet, and a coarse grey great coat, buttoned to the throat. His dress bespoke him to belong only to the ranks; but there was a dignity in his manner, and a fire, a glowing language in his eyes, worthy of a chieftain. His height might exceed five feet nine, and his age be about thirty. The traces of manly beauty were still upon his cheeks; but the sun of a western hemisphere had tinged them with a sallow hue and imprinted untimely furrows.

Our conversation related chiefly to the classic scenery around us; and we had pleasantly journeyed together for two or three miles, when we arrived at a little sequestered burial ground by the way-side, near which there was neither church nor dwelling. Its low wall was thinly covered with turf, and we sat down upon it to rest. My companion became silent and melancholy, and his eyes wandered anxiously among the graves.

"Here," said he, "sleep some of my father's children, who died in infancy." He picked up a small stone from the ground, and, throwing it gently about ten yards, "that," added he, "is the very spot. But, thank heaven! no grave stone has been raised during my absence! It is a token I shall find my parents living—and," continued he, with a sigh, "may I also find their love! It is hard, sir, when the heart of a parent is turned against his own child."

He propped his head upon his breast, for a few moments, and was silent, and, hastily raising his fore-finger to his eyes, seemed to dash away a solitary tear. Then, turning to me, he continued:—You may think, sir, this is weakness in a soldier; but human hearts beat beneath a red coat. My father, whose name is Campbell, and who was brought from Argyleshire while young, is a wealthy farmer, in this neighborhood. Twelve years ago I loved a being gentle as the light of a summer morn We were children together, and she grew in beauty on my sight, as the star of evening steals in glory through the twilight. But she was poor and portionless, the daughter of a mean shepherd. Our attachment offended my father. He commanded me to leave her forever: I could not, and he turned me from his home, I wandered, I knew not, and I cared not, whither. But I will not detain you with my history. In my utmost need I met a sergeant of the forty-second, who was then upon the recruiting service, and in a few weeks I joined that regiment of proud hearts. I was at Brussels when the invitation to the wolf and raven rang at midnight through the streets.—It was the herald of a day of glory and death. There were three Highland regiments of us—three joined in one—joined in rivalry, in love, and in purpose; and, thank fate! I was present when the till then invincible legions of the cuirassed Gauls rushed, with their war-horse neighing destruction, upon a kneeling phalanx of Scottish hearts, shielded only by the plaid and the bare bayonet from the unsheathed sabres of the united glory of France, as they poured like torrents of death on the waving plumes of our devoted band, to extirpate our names from the annals of Scottish heroism.—Then, then, in the hour of peril and of death, the genius of our country burst forth through the darkness of despair, like the first flash of the young son upon the earth when God said 'Let there be light!'—as the Scot's Greys flying to our aid raised the electric shout, 'Scotland for ever!'—Scotland for ever!' returned our tartanic clansmen; 'Scotland for ever!' reverberated as from the hearts we had left behind us; and 'Scotland for ever!' re-echoed 'Victory! It was a moment of inspiration and of triumph. Forward dashed our Highland heroes, fearless as their fathers, resistless as our mountain cataracts! The proud steed and its mailed rider quailed at the shout. Home and its world of unutterable joys—yes, home and the fair bosom that would welcome its hero—glory and the spirit of our fathers—all rushed upon our imagination at the sound. It was a moment of poetry, of patriotism and of inspiration—of poetry felt by all, except the wretch,

'Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land.'

Heavens!" added he, starting to his feet and grasping his staff, as the enthusiasm of the past gushed upon his soul, "to have joined in that shout was to live an eternity in the vibration of a pendulum!"

In a few moments the animated soil that gave eloquence to his tongue drew itself back into the chambers of humanity, and resuming his seat upon the low wall, he continued:

'I left my old regiment with the prospect of promotion, and have since served in the West Indies; but I have heard nothing of my father—nothing of mother—nothing of her I love!'

While he was yet speaking the grave digger entered the ground. He approached within a few yards of where we sat—it encircled the little stone which the soldier had thrown to mark out the burial place of his family. Convulsions rushed—he grasped my arm—his lips quivered—his breathing became short and loud—the cold sweat trickled from his temples. He sprang over the wall—he rushed towards the spot.

'Man!' he exclaimed, in agony, 'whose grave is that!'

'Hoos! awa' wi' ye,' said the grave digger, starting back at his manner; 'whatna away is that to gliff a body! are ye daft!'

'Answer!' cried the soldier, seizing his hand, whose grave—whose grave is that?'

'Mercy me!' replied the man of death, 'ye are surely out o' your head; it's an auld body they ca'd Adam Campbell's grave. Now, are ye ony thing the wiser for spierin?'

'My father!' cried my comrade, as I approached him, and, clasping his hands together, he bent his head upon my shoulder and wept aloud.

I will not dwell upon this painful scene. During his absence, adversity had given the fortunes of his father to the wind; and he had died at an humble cottage, unlamented and unnoticed by the friends of his prosperity.

At the request of my fellow-traveller, I accompanied him to the house of mourning. Two or three poor cottagers sat around the fire. A few white hairs fell around the whiter face of the deceased, which seemed to indicate that he died from sorrow rather than from age. The son pressed his lips to his father's cheek. He groaned in spirit and was troubled. He raised his head in agony, and, with a voice almost inarticulate with grief, exclaimed inquiringly. 'My mother!'

The wondering peasants started to their feet, and in silence pointed to a lowly bed. He hastened forward—he fell upon his knees by the bedside.

"My mother!—O my mother!" he exclaimed, "do not you, too, leave me!—Look at me—speak to me—I am your own son—your own Willie—have you too forgot me, mother!"

She, too, lay upon her death bed, and the tide of life was fast ebbing; but the remembered voice of her beloved son, drove it back for a moment.—She opened her eyes—she attempted to raise her feeble hand, and it fell upon his head. She spoke, but he alone knew the words that she uttered;—they seemed accents of mingled anguish, of joy, and of blessing.

For several minutes he bent over the bed, and wept bitterly. He held her withered hand in his; and as we approached him, the hand he held was stiff and lifeless. He wept no longer—he gazed from the dead body of his father to that of his mother—his eyes wandered wildly from one to the other—he smote his hand upon his brow, and threw himself upon a chair, whilst misery transfixed him, as if a thunderbolt had entered his soul.

I will not give a description of the melancholy funerals, and the solitary mourner. The father's obsequies were delayed, and the son laid both his parents in the same grave.

Several months passed away before I gained information respecting the sequel of my little story. After his parents were laid in the dust, William Campbell, with a sad and anxious heart, made inquiries after Jennie Leslie, the object of his early affections, to whom we have already alluded. For several weeks his search was fruitless; but at length he learned that considerable property had been left to her father by a distant relative, and that he now resided somewhere in Dumfriesshire.

In the same garb which I have already described the soldier set out upon his journey.—With little difficulty he discovered the house. It resembled such as are occupied by the higher class of farmers. The front door stood open. He knocked, but no one answered. He proceeded along the passage—he heard voices in an apartment on his right—again he knocked, but was unheeded. He entered uninvited. A group were standing in the middle of the floor. and among them a minister, commencing the marriage service of the church of Scotland. The bride hung her head sorrowfully, and tears were stealing down her cheek; she was his own Jennie Leslie. The clergyman paused. The bride's father stepped forward angrily, and inquired, 'What do ye want, sir?' but, instantly recognizing his features, he seized him by the breast, and, in a voice half-choked with passion, continued: 'Sorrow tak' ye for a scoundrel!—what's brought ye here; an the mair especially at a time like this? Get out o' my house, sir! I say, Willie Campbell, get out o' my house, an never darken my door again wi' your ne'er-do-weel countenance!'

A sudden shriek followed the mention of his name, and Jennie Leslie fell in the arms of her bridemaid.

'Peace, Mr. Leslie!' said the soldier, pushing the old man aside; "since matters are thus, I will only stop to say farewell, for auld lang syne; you cannot deny me that.'

He passed towards the object of his young love. She spoke not—she moved not—he took her hand, but she seemed unconscious of what he did. And, as he again gazed upon her beautiful countenance, absence became as a dream upon her face. The very language he had acquired during their separation was laid aside. Nature triumphed over art, and he addressed her in the accents in which he had first breathed love and won her heart.

'Jeanie!' said he, pressing her hand between his, 'it's a sair thing to say *farewell*, but at present I maun say it. This is a scene I never expected to see; for oh, Jeanie! I could have trusted to your truth and to your love as the farmer trusts to seed time and harvest, and is not disappointed. I thought it was ill enough, when hoping to find my father's forgiveness, I found them digging his grave; or, when I reached my mother's beside, and found her only able to stretch out her hand and say, 'It's my ain bairn!—its my ain bairn! But I maun bid ye farewell, Willie—farewell already!—it is sair—sair! But oh, may the blessing o' the God o' Abraham——.' As she said this, the death-rattle grew louder and louder in her throat—for a moment her eyes became as bright as diamonds—I thought it was the immortal spark leaving the body; and before I could speak, the cold film of death passed over them, and the tears I saw gathering in them while she was speaking rolled down the cheeks of a corpse! But oh, Jeanie, woman! it wasna a trial like this—this is like the separating the flesh from the bones, and burning the marrow. But ye maun be anither's now—fareweel—fareweel!"

'No! no! my ain Willie!" she exclaimed, recovering from the agony of stupefaction; 'my hand is still free, and my heart has aye been yours—save me, Willie! save me!' and she threw herself into his arms.

The bridegroom looked from one to another, imploring them to commence an attack upon the intruder, but looked in vain. The father again seized the old great coat of the soldier, and almost rending it in twain, discovered underneath, to the astonished company, the richly laced uniform of a British officer. He dropped the fragment of the outer garment in wonder, and, at the same time dropping his wrath, exclaimed, 'Mr. Campbell!—or what are ye?—will you explain yourself?'

A few words explained all. The bridegroom, a wealthy, middle-aged man without a heart, left the house, gnashing his teeth. Badly as our military honors are conferred, merit is not always overlooked even in this country, where money is every thing, and the Scottish soldier had obtained the promotion he deserved. Jeanie's joy was like a dream of heaven. In a few weeks she gave her hand to Captain Campbell, of his majesty's——regiment of infantry, to whom long years before she had given her young heart.

Deacon Slocum.

In a small village in New Hampshire, resided about twenty years since, Deacon Lemuel Slocum, famous for piety, parsimony, and property. A neighbor of his had met with some difficulties, and was obliged to have recourse to him for a loan. The Deacon gave him seventy-five dollars, and took his note with good security, for a hundred. Being unable to pay at the end of the year, the Deacon demanded a new note, as his custom was, embracing both principal and interest. The borrower remonstrated—but in vain. The usual declaration, that "if simple interest is just, compound interest is just," silenced every appeal to his justice or generosity.

The Deacon attended meeting as usual on the following Sabbath. On the afternoon of the same day the eccentric and talented Mr. ——— chose for his subject, the admonitions of St. Paul to the Corinthian Church, in the fifth chapter of the first epistle to the Corinthians, and eleventh verse.

The first part of the reproof, we must say, in justice to the Deacon, was not applicable to him. Deacon Slocum was no fornicator, nor a drunkard in the common acceptance of the word. When the preacher, who had previously been unusually languid, came to speak of the extortioner he was very becomingly animated; so much so that the whole congregation, the Deacon not excepted, was highly excited with wonder and curiosity.—He painted the hideousness of the vice in the most faithful and glowing language. He charged his people not to think extortion less criminal because practised by the respectable and influential; he warned them against the vicious examples of the wealthy; and declared, that if they would wish to receive and deserve the approbation of heaven, they ought in this, as in other things, to copy the bright example of their worthy and faithful brother and Deacon, Lemuel Slocum.

Prepared as the Deacon was, for the eccentric ebullition of the pious exhorter's fancy he became amazed at this sudden developement of his own peculiar excellencies, nor could he possibly guess, for some time at least, what might be the import of the Parson's digression.

"Brother Lemuel," said the Parson, "art thou an extortioner? No; heaven forbid!"—The preacher then descanted on the sin of hypocrisy, and advised his auditors still to copy the Deacon, in regard to sincerity, concluding with the question, "Brother Lemuel, art thou an hypocrite? No; heaven forbid!"

The Deacon became alarmed, and the tittering and whispering of the congregation were very far from removing his tears, that something more was meant than met the ear. But what was his dismay, when turning his eyes on the preacher, he beheld his eyes fixed on him with the plainest expression of contempt and detestation! Still the discourse was continued, and still were the question and exclamations reiterated. The members of his own household appeared absorbed in sorrow, while the rest of the auditory observed him with looks of horror. How deep was his remorse of detected guilt not of sincere repentance. He would have spoken, but the shame of conscious guilt kept him dumb, and he was doomed to suffer, in silence, the excoriating satire of the preacher and insufferable scorn of the assembly.

At this juncture, a genteel figure in black entered the church, and walking up the aisle, stood opposite the deacon's pew, and in the most insinuating and agreeable manner, beckoned him to advance. Glad of an opportunity to escape, the deacon went towards the stranger, and followed him out of the house. Having walked a little distance, the generous stranger addressed the deacon thus.

"My dear friend, I knew the unpleasant situation in which you were placed by yon senseless rabble and their more senseless priest. I hastened to your relief, and have adopted this plan to relieve you of their insolence."

"I am thankful," said the Deacon, "for your friendship, but I believe I have not the honor of your acquaintance."

"You think not," replied the other with a smile of pleasant sarcasm, "but you mistake you and I have been long acquainted, nor can I think you can be ungrateful to me for the many kindnesses to you by refusing my request. In short I find that you will more effectually serve my cause, by withdrawing from the church than by continuing in it; and the circumstances of this day fully authorise you to break terms with these contemptible minions."

"Your cause?" quoth the Deacon.

"My cause," quoth the gentleman: "for notwithstanding appearances, your example will be followed by many who will assist in the building up of my kingdom.

At the word "kingdom," the eyes of the deacon intuitively fell on the feet of his auditor.

"Mercy on me!" he exclaimed, "then you are———"

"The devil," quoth the stranger—and seizing the deacon, shook him so violently that he awoke, and perceived his wife in the act of rousing him to receive the benediction—he having prolonged his usual nap to the finale of the afternoon service.

FROM THE N. Y. MIRROR.

Love makes a Painter.

Mathys was a blacksmith at Antwerp, but dared to love the beautiful daughter of a painter. The damsel returned his passion—but meekly, hesitatingly; as is the way of young damsels, at an age when the heart one moment trembles before that "*mythological child*," with whom it plays the next. The father was inexorable.

"Wert thou a painter," said he, "she should be thine; but a blacksmith!—never!!"

The young man mused and mused; the hammer dropped from his hand; the god stirred within him; a thousand glorious conceptions passed like shadows across his brain.

"I WILL be a painter," said he; but again his soul was cast down, as he reflected on his ignorance of the mechanical part of the art, and genius trembled at his own fate. His first efforts reassured him. He drew; and the lines that came were the features of that one loved and lovely face engraven on his heart.

"I will paint her portrait!" cried he—"Love will inspire me!" and he made the attempt.—He gazed upon her till his soul became drunken with beauty, in the wild inspiration of such moments, his colours flashed fast and thick upon the canvass, till they formed what one might have imagined to be the reflection of his mistress.

"There!" said he, showing the work to the astonished father; "there! I claim the prize—*for I am a painter!*"

He exchanged his portrait for the original; continued to love and to paint; became eminent among the sons of art in his day and generation; and dying was buried honorably in the cathedral of his native city, where they wrote upon his tomb, *Connubiaht amor de mulieber fecit Appellam!*"

Encouraging to Young Men.

What was Nathaniel Green, whom Washington termed "the first soldier of the revolution?" He was a *Blacksmith*, and raised himself to the enviable station which he acquired by his thirst for knowledge, and his untiring industry!

Who does not remember, or who has not read of the *Bookbinder*, Knox, and the fame and honour which he acquired by his own exertions!

Willet also, who was called "the bravest of the brave;" and who moved so conspicuously the master spirits of his time, came from among the mechanics of New York.

We will not suppose *any* reader ignorant of Franklin, the poor *Journeyman Printer*, who, amidst the varied avocations of a busy life, had made himself one of the most accomplished men of the times, and after attaining the highest honours of scientific fame, in his venerable and illustrious old age brought all that learning, science and fame to the service of liberty.

When, too, will be forgotten, the influence of the giant intellect of the once humble *Shoemaker*, of Connecticut, *Roger Sherman*, an intellect which won the confidence of the wise, and swayed the opinions of the multitude!

To come down to our times. Look at the poor Rhode Island *Cooper*, in the person of the eloquent Tristam Burges, an honoured representative on the floor of Congress!

I must stop—but not for lack of similar examples, I could fill your useful sheet with them, Mr. Editor. Oh, that every *young man*, in our country, while struggling, it may be in poverty, and looking up with envy to the gay and the affluent, would remember these things!

TITLES OF ACTS.

Passed by the Legislature of Pennsylvania at the Session of 1833-4.

CONCLUDED.

122 An act to prevent the destruction of fish in Stony creek and its tributary streams.

123 A supplement to the act entitled an act authorising the Governor to incorporate the Warren and Ridgway turnpike road company.

124 To enable the guardian of Ann Shreiner, Eliza Shreiner and Catharine Hoffman to sell and convey certain real estate and for other purposes.

125 Authorising Levi Brown, Jeremiah Brown and Slater Brown, of Lancaster county, to occupy the shore of the Susquehanna at or near their slate quarries.

126 To erect Brookville, Armagh, Shrewsbury, and Greenfield into boroughs, and to alter the act to incorporate the town of Meadville.

127 Declaring a certain part of Elk creek in the county of Centre a public highway.

128 To authorise the Governor to employ agents to negociate loans of this commonwealth.

129 Supplement to an act entitled an act to incorporate the Franklin Library company of Ten Mile in the county of Washington.

130 For the relief of Joseph Adams and Andrew Freaker.

131 Increasing the salary of the Auditor General and State Treasurer, and to provide for additional Clerk hire in said offices.

132 A supplement to an act entitled an act for the establishment of a college at the borough of Carlisle, in the county of Cumberland, in the state of Pennsylvania.

133 To amend the act entitled an act to incorporate the Philipsburg and Juniata rail road company.

134 Authorising the laying out of a state road from the borough of Kittaning, Armstrong county, to Brookville, in Jefferson county, and confirming the location of a part of the state road from Franklin to Greenville.

135 To incorporate the trustees of the Zelienople Academy and Burying ground in the town of Zelienople in Butler county, and to revive an act for incorporating the Presbyterian congregation of Bensalem, in the county of Bucks.

136 For erecting the County Board and concerning the commissioners and auditors of the county of Philadelphia, and for other purposes.

137 To incorporate the Harmony bridge company.

138 To confirm deeds made by the executors of Adam Fleck, late of Montgomery county, dec'd.

139 To abolish public executions.

140 To erect Ligonier, in the county of Westmoreland, into a borough.

141 To cede and vest in the United States of American certain premises in the county of Philadelphia whereon the U. S. Naval Asylum is erected.

142 Further to extend the provisions of an act relating to the patenting of lands passed 8th of April, 1829.

143 A supplement to an act entitled an act to authorise and direct the Governor to incorporate a company for erecting a permanent bridge over the river Schuylkill, at or near where the Floating Bridge of Abraham Sheridan is at present situate, known by the name of the Upper Ferry in the county of Philadelphia, passed the 28th day of March, A. D. 1811.

144 Authorising the Governor to incorporate the Pottsville Water company.

145 To incorporate the Womelsdorf Union Academy.

146 To incorporate the Pittsburg Saving Institution.

147 To improve a road from John Rigner's in Moore township, Northampton county, across the Blue Mountain at Smith's Gap, to John Smith, Ross township, in said county.

148 Authorising the Governor to incorporate the Bridgeport and Flat Rock turnpike road company, in Montgomery county.

149 For the relief of sundry soldiers and widows of revolutionary soldiers.

150 Authorising and directing county treasurers to pay gratuities and pensions to soldiers and widows of revolutionary soldiers.

151 Authorising the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Berks county to record certain papers in his office.

152 Changing the name of the township of Conneauttee, in the county of Erie, to that of Washington, and the town of Conemaugh in the county of Cambria, to that of Johnstown.

153 A further supplement to an act entitled an act authorising the Governor to incorporate the Mahoming navigation company.

154 To erect the town of Wrightsville and Westphalia, in the county of York, into a borough, to be called the borough of Wrightsville.

155 To authorise the Governor to incorporate the president, managers and company of the Butler and Freeport turnpike road company.

156 To incorporate the Pennsylvania mining company.

157 To authorise the guardians of the minor children of Henry Irwin, deceased to convey certain real estate.

158 Authorising the wardens and vestrymen of St. James's Protestant Episcopal church in the borough of Bristol, to sell and convey a certain lot of ground in said borough.

159 Providing for the appointment of a wood corder within the borough of York.

160 To authorise the Governor to incorporate a company for making a turnpike road from Brown's Mills in Mifflin county, through Sanky's Gap, to Alexandria in Huntingdon county.

161 To incorporate the trustees of the associate reformed congregation of Brush creek, in the county of Westmoreland.

162 Authorising the Governor to incorporate a company to build a bridge over the river Schuylkill at or near to John Alshouse, in Maiden creek township, Berks county.

163 To re-charter the Erie bank.

164 A supplement to the act entitled an act to encourage the destruction of Foxes & Wild Cats.

165 For the amendment of the law relating to Factors.

166 Supplementary to an act entitled an act to alter and amend the fee bill, passed the 22d of February A. D. 1821.

167 To exempt from taxation the property of the Franklin Institute of the State of Pennsylvania for the promotion of the mechanic arts.

168 A supplement to an act entitled an act authorising the Governor to incorporate the Lackawanna and Susquehanna rail road company.

169 Concerning the Marietta rail road, the Armagh and Conemaugh turnpike road, and the Sunbury canal.

170 To incorporate the Towanda bank.

171 For the relief of sundry soldiers and widows of revolutionary soldiers.

172 To incorporate the Muddy Branch rail road company.

173 Making appropriation to the Waynesburg, Greencasle and Mercersburg turnpike road company.

174 To authorise the Governor to incorporate a company for making a turnpike road from the borough of Pottsville in Schuylkill county, to Mauch Chunk in Northampton county.

176 To authorise the Governor to incorporate the Fishing creek navigation company.

178 To authorise the executors of the last will and testament of David Shaltz, dec'd. to sell certain real estate and for other purposes.

179 A supplement to the act entitled an act establishing an academy in the borough of Beaver, in the county of Beaver.

180 Altering and extending the powers of the corporation of the borough of Bristol.

181 To incorporate the Harrisburg Saving Institution.

182 To regulate the inspection of flour in the boroughs of Harrisburg and Columbia.

183 Authorising the laying out of a state road from the borough of Lebanon, in Lebanon county, to Churchtown, in Lancaster county.

184 Appointing commissioners to run and mark a line dividing the counties of Perry and Juniata.

185 Relative to suits brought by & against Canal and Rail Road companies.

186 In relating to the electing of directors for the bank of Northumberland, and the Wyoming bank of Wilkesbarre.

187 A supplement to the act entitled an act to authorise the Governor to incorporate the Hydraulic company of the borough of Berwick.

188 To authorise the Commissioners of Potter county to borrow money for the use of the said county.

189 To authorise the executors of the last will and testament of Jacob Hiestand, deceased, to sell certain real estate.

190 For the relief of sundry soldiers and widows of soldiers of the revolutionary war.

191 To incorporate the Adamsburg School House in Westmoreland county.

192 Authorising the commissioners of the county of Berks to subscribe stock to a bridge over the river Schuylkill, in Amity township.

193 Vacating certain streets, lanes and alleys in Williamsport and in Williamsburg.

194 To transfer certain State Stock.

195 Authorising the Governor to incorporate the Bald Eagle and Spring Creek navigation company.

196 To encourage the destruction of foxes and wild cats, in the county of Juniata.

197 To extend the provisions of the 54th section of an act entitled an act to authorise the Governor to incorporate sundry bridge and turnpike road companies, and for other purposes, passed 8th April, 1833.

198 To prevent the destruction of trout in the Big Spring, in the county of Cumberland, and for other purposes.

199 Relative to the organization of courts of justice.

200 To authorise the Governor to incorporate a company to make a turnpike road from the borough of Johnstown, Cambria county, to Ligonier, in Westmoreland county.

201 Authorising the laying out of State Roads.

202 To authorise the Governor to incorporate a company to erect a Toll Bridge over the river Susquehanna, at the village of Tunkhannock.

203 To enable the executors and widow of James Walton, to sell and convey certain real estate.

204 For the relief of the heirs of Conrad Weiser, deceased.

205 To incorporate the Firemens' insurance company of the city of Pittsburg and vicinity.

206 Concerning the boroughs of Hanover, Lewisberry and Marcus Hook.

207 A supplement to the act entitled an act for the promotion of agriculture and domestic manufactures.

208 A supplement to the act entitled an act to incorporate the York and Maryland rail road company.

209 A supplement to the act entitled a further supplement to an act to incorporate a company to make an artificial road, by the best and nearest route from Waterford in the county of Erie, through Meadville and Franklin to the river Susquehanna, at or near the mouth of Anderson's creek, in Clearfield county, and also to incorporate a company for making an artificial road from the town of Northumberland, in the county of Northumberland, by the best and nearest route to the West Branch of the Susqnehanna river, at or near the mouth of Anderson's creek, passing through Derrstown, Youngmanstown, Aaronsburg, Bellefonte and Milesburg.

210 Supplement to the act entitled an act relative to the eastern and western State Penitentiaries and to the Philadelphia county prison.

211 For the relief of sundry Volunteer companies.

212 To incorporate the Manyunk Athenaeum and Library company.

213 Regulating election districts.

214 For the relief of William Adams and others, soldiers of the revolutionary war.

215 Directing the sale of certain town lots in the town of Beaver, and other lands adjacent thereto.

216 Relative to the management of the Philadelphia and Columbia and Allegheny Portage Rail Road.

217 For the relief of sundry soldiers and widows of soldiers of the revolutionary war.

218 Erecting the town of Mt. Jackson in the county of Beaver, into a borough.

219 For the relief of Samuel Gibson and Wm. Eiddle, late supervisors of Nippenose township, in the county of Lycoming.

220 For the relief of Wm. Bailey, late Paymaster of the 33d Regiment of Pennsylvania militia.

221 Extending the bounds of the borough of Erie.

222 For the relief of Julia Planton and others.

223 To revive an act authorising the Governor to incorporate the Susquehanna and Lehigh canal company.

224 Relating to county rates and levies.

225 A further supplement to an act entitled an act concerning Strays.

226 To aid the Perrysville Bridge company.

227 To authorise the canal commissioners to make a re-estimate of the work of Jonathan Leslie.

228 A supplement to the act authorising the commissioners in constructing Shaffer's Ford aqueduct, Huntingdon co.

Governor to incorporate a company to erect a bridge over the Monongahela river at Williamsport.

229 Vesting the right of this commonwealth to the escheated estate of Diana James, dec'd. in Sarah Dexter and Jane Nelson, wife of Ralph Nelson.

230 Authorising the commissioners of the internal improvement fund to apply certain moneys to the payment of interest.

231 Granting to James Beatty a tract of donation land.

232 To enable the owners and possessors of a certain tract of marsh and meadow land therein described, situate in the township of Kingsessing in the county of Philadelphia, to keep the banks, dams and sluices in repair, and to raise a fund to defray the expenses thereof.

233 Supplement to an act passed March 29, 1827, entitled an act to incorporate and endow the academy of the Protestant Episcopal church in the city of Philadelphia.

234 To add $500 to the contingent fund of the State Department.

235 Authorising the Secretary of the commonwealth to give bond for the duties on rail iron entitled to draw back.

236 Authorising patents to be issued to Catharine Zeigler and Joseph Chapman, and for the sale of certain lands late of Dickinson College, and for other purposes.

237 To authorise the sale of certain real estate late the property of Jasper Slaymaker, Geo. Denison, James McMillin, Penelope Adams, and for other purposes.

238 To alter a certain line between the counties of Mifflin and Huntingdon on the river Juniata.

239 To incorporate the Erie fire and marine insurance company of Erie county.

240 Authorising the Governor to incorporate a company to erect a bridge over the Schuylkill river at or near Phenixville, Chester county.

241 To authorise the Governor to incorporate a company to make a turnpike road from the borough of Johnstown in Cambria county, to New Alexandria in Westmoreland county.

242 To incorporate the Bloomfield Saving Association.

243 A supplement to the act entitled an act to improve the Norwegian creek in Schuylkill county, passed April 14, 1827.

244 To fix the standard and denomination of measures and weights in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

245 A supplement to an act entitled an act for laying out and keeping in repair the public roads and highways within this commonwealth and for laying out private roads so far as respects the township of Hopewell, in the county of York.

246 A further supplement to the act entitled an act to erect the town of Milton, in the county of Northumberland, and the town of Butler in the county of Butler into boroughs, passed 26th February, 1817.

RESOLUTIONS.

1 Resolution relative to the payment of certain monies to the New Alexandria and Conemaugh turnpike road company.

2 Appointing a commissioner to take charge of the public property at Erie and Waterford.

3 Relative to placing cars on the Portage Rail Way.

4 Relative to the claim of John Snodgrass and John Durno.

5 For the relief of John R. Dean, a contractor upon the North Branch division of the Pennsylvania canal.

6 For the continuing the commission for revising the code of Pennsylvania.

7 Relative to the claim of Bills and Foreman.

8 Relative to weights and measures.

9 Relative to the Clifford and Wilkesbarre turnpike.

10 For the relief of John Kelker, late Deputy Marshall of the eastern district of Pennsylvania.

11 Relative to the duty on foreign coal.

12 For the relief of Jacob Huggins, of Perry county.

13 Relative to the claim of the Commonwealth against Christian Spayd, a river commissioner under the act of 1805, for improving the river Susquehanna.

14 For the relief of Wm. and Joseph Dilworth, and Lewis S. Coryell.

15 Relative to the claim of Edmund Burke.

16 For the relief of Hugh and Patrick M'Ginley.

17 Relative to the public land at Erie.

18 To authorise the commissioners of the internal improvement fund to appropriate $300,000 of the loan under the act of 16th Feb. 1833, to the construction of canals and rail roads.

CASPER HAUSER.

The recent death of this unfortunate youth, as mysterious in its circumstances as were the incidents of his early life, has revived the interest that was excited by the strange tale of his discovery and previous imprisonment. The following sketch of his life and character is from the Annals of Education; an excellent periodical edited by William C. Woodbridge and published at Boston.

N. Y. Traveller.

In passing through Germany, in the year 1829, we heard of an extraordinary being who had just 'come into the world,' as he subsequently expressed it, at the age of seventeen —a youth in form, and yet as ignorant of language, and the use of his limbs, and even of the common objects, as the infant of a few months. He was observed on the evening of the 20th of May, 1828, near one of the gates of Nuremberg, in the posture of one intoxicated, who was equally unable to stand or move. A letter which he held out, addressed to the captain of a squadron of cavalry, gave no information except that he was born in 1812, and he had never been suffered to leave the house, and to all the questions addressed to him by individuals and the police, a few unmeaning words and incessant moans were all that he could utter, and he pointed with marks of exhaustion, to his blistered feet. Meat, which was offered to restore him, he rejected with visible horror; but eagerly swallowed some bread and water; and on being conducted to the stable, stretched himself upon the straw, and fell into a sleep so profound, that he could scarcely be awakened. His feet were as soft as the palms of his hands; his gait was that of a child, just beginning to step; and it was only with intense suffering that he could walk. His senses seemed to be locked up in torpor; and a wooden horse, brought to him by a soldier, in consequence of his frequent repetition of the German word for horse, 'ross, ross!' was the first and only object which seemed to excite interest. He seated himself by it 'with a countenance smiling sweetly through his tears,' and passed hours and days, in moving, and feeding and ornamenting, as it were the only being which called forth his social feelings.

It will be easily believed that such an appearance would excite intense curiosity. It was a case which set at defiance all the formal interrogations and arrangements of a German government; and it was difficult to decide whether he belonged to the asylum for idiocy, or the alms-house, or the police office and the prison. After vain efforts to elicit something from him as to his residence or connections, to which he replied only in the same piteous moans and unintelligible phrases, he was committed to a tower over one of the gates, under the care of a humane jailor, and appears to have enjoyed all the comforts of which his case admitted. Common sense soon relaxed the severity of the law; and he was received into the family of the jailor as a deserted, helpless child, and under the instruction of his children, *began to learn to talk.*

He was visited by crowds, who taxed their ingenuity in examining the poor youth, and wearied him almost to torture, by their inquisitorial efforts to discover something. But they could ascertain that he was infant of adult age;—in the expressive language of a London Reviewer, an example of 'youth without childhood.' He attempted, like an infant, to seize every glittering object which he saw, and cried if he was forbidden; and even when a lighted candle was placed before him he tried to grasp the beautiful flame. In the midst of this seeming infancy, however his guardians were astonished, in putting a pencil into his hand to find that he could form letters distinctly. He filled a sheet with elementary characters and syllables, and closed by covering a page with the name—'KASPER HAUSER.'

This discovery of his name, usually so important in the records of a police office, furnished no clue to the mystery which enveloped this singular being. Destitute of the conception, as well as the names of the most common objects, and averse to all the common customs and conveniences and necessaries of life, there seemed no alternative, in the language of his biographer, but to regard him as the inhabitant of some distant planet, or as one buried from his birth, and now just emerged into the world. Imagination was tortured to devise some mode of accounting for his character and appearance. Some dreamed of an experiment, made by modern theorists, to ascertain the state of a mind, left to advance to maturity in utter ignorance of the world, and thus realizing the fancy picture of a German story. Others supposed him the heir of some estate or diadem, of which he was unlawfully deprived. Others still conjectured, that this difficult and dangerous plan of burying alive, had been adopted to conceal the crimes attending his birth.

Such were the conjectures floating on the public mind in reference to this singular being, when we left Germany, unable to vary our route so far as to visit Nuremberg. It was not until subsequent education had enabled Caspar to clothe his own ideas in words, that any light was thrown upon his early history; and the following account comprises all his recollections of childhood and youth:

'He neither knows who he is, nor where his home is. It was only at Nuremberg that he came into the world. Here he first learnt that, beside himself, and 'the man with whom he had always been,' there existed other men and other creatures. As long as he can recollect, he has always lived in a hole, (a small low apartment, which he sometimes calls a cage,) where he had always sat upon the ground, with bare feet, and clothed only with a shirt and a pair of breeches. In this apartment he never heard a sound, whether produced by a man, by an animal, or by any thing else. He never saw the heavens, nor did there ever appear a brightening (daylight) such as at Nuremberg. He never perceived any difference between day and night, and much less did he ever get a sight of the beautiful lights in the heavens. Whenever he awoke from sleep, he found a loaf of bread and a pitcher of water by him. Sometimes this water had a bad taste; whenever this was the case, he could no longer keep his eyes open, but was compelled to fall asleep; and when he afterwards awoke, he found that he had a clean shirt on, and that his nails had been cut. He never saw the face of the man who brought him his meat and drink. In his hole he had two wooden horses, and several ribbons. With these horses he had always amused himself as long as he was awake; and his only occupation was, to make them run by his side, and to fix or tie the ribbons about them in different positions. Thus one day had passed as the other; but he had never felt the want of any thing, had never been sick, and—once only excepted—had never felt the sensation of pain. Upon the whole, he had been much happier there, than in the world, where he was obliged to suffer so much. How long he had continued to live in this situation he knew not; for he had no knowledge of time. He knew not when or how he came there. Nor had he any recollection of ever having been in a different situation, or in any other than that place. The man with whom he had always been, never did him any harm. Yet one day, shortly before he was taken, when he had been running his horse too hard, and had made too much noise, the man came and struck him upon his arm with a stick, or a piece of wood; this caused the wound which he brought with him to Nuremberg.

'Pretty nearly about the same time, the man once came into his prison, placed a small table over his feet, and spread something white upon it, which he knows to have been paper; he then came behind him, so as not to be seen by him, took hold of his hand, and moved it backwards and forwards on the paper with a thing (a lead pencil) which he had stuck between his fingers. He (Hauser) was then ignorant of what it was; but he was mightily pleased, when he saw the black figures which began to appear upon the white paper. When he felt that his hand was free and that the man had gone from him, he was so much pleased with this new discovery, that he could never grow tired of drawing these figures repeatedly upon the paper. This occupation almost made him neglect his horses, although he did not know what these characters signified. The man repeated his visits in the same manner several times.

'Another time the man came again, lifted him from the place where he lay, placed him on his feet, and endeavoured to teach him to stand.

At his final appearance the man took him over his shoulders carried him, as he expressed up a hill, and brought him to Nuremberg. His recollections of his journey are very indistinct, and the fact that he falls into a deathlike sleep when he rides in a wagon, leaves it entirely uncertain what way he was conveyed. After many ineffectual examinations, often leading to errors, nothing remained but to provide the best means for alleviating his misfortunes, and supplying in some degree, the loss of his years and childhood and youth, with the faint hope, that time might enable him to furnish a clue to his origin.

The state of nervous excitement and disease, produced by the multitude of new objects and ideas that crowded upon him, emerging thus suddenly from darkness and solitude, led the police to exclude all visitors, and place Caspar in the family of Professor Daumer of the Nuremberg gymnasium, to receive such an education as he needed.

In the course of a year, he was so far advanced in the knowledge of language as to commence a memoir of himself. An attempt by some unknown person to take his life excited, perhaps, by the apprehension of discovery, appears to have been the only interruption to the course of training by which we are told he came to be reckoned among civilized and well-behaved men, including of course, many of the artificial wants and fashions which added neither to his happiness or worth. The narrative before us presents a variety of interesting details and anecdotes, concerning the childlike simplicity and amiable character of this youth, his singular views of life, and his peculiar propensities and habits, which well deserve perusal. Our limits only allow us to glance at a few of the most prominent points of the description, & the principles which they illustrate.

The darkness and seclusion in which Caspar had been kept, produced extreme sensibility to every external impression. After he recovered from that torpor caused by his entering the world, his senses were acute to a degree which was painful. Every object conveyed odors to him, which were in a great measure imperceptible to others, and some would produce shivering and nausea, and fever. The touch of animals or of metals, thrilled through his frame and often produced unequivocal symptoms of pain and disease. His hearing and sight were also uncommonly acute; and several remarkable instances are given, in which he proved that he could discover objects and colours as readily by night as by day. He observed with attention and accuracy; and his recollection of persons and names at an early period, was surprising. Colors were pleasing to him in proportion to their brilliancy; and he thought an apple tree would have been more beautiful if its leaves had been red as well as its fruit!

The great principle was established in his case, as with infants, that forms and distances are not distinguished until the touch has corrected the errors of vision. He stated after he acquired the use of language, that in the beginning the men and horses represented in sheets of pictures, appeared to him precisely like the men and horses that were carved in wood! He did not perceive the difference, until he had learned it by handling them. Another striking illustration of this principle is described. In this case he called a beautiful summer landscape which was seen from the room—'ugly! ugly!'—because, as he afterwards said, it appeared to him like a collection of spots of various colours on the window. Two or three years of instruction corrected these errors, and reduced his sensibility on many points, to the common level; but he continued able to see distinctly at night.

His extraordinary memory declined with this acuteness of the senses at the same time that his frame enlarged; and both were singularly coincident with a change in his diet.—Casper observed, in regard to his hearing, that 'its acuteness had been considerably diminished since he had begun to eat meat.' Professor Daumer, in his notes, observes, 'after he had learned regularly to eat meat his mental activity was diminished, his eyes lost their brilliancy and expression, and his vivid propensity to constant activity was diminished. The intense application of his mind gave way to absence, and indifference; and the quickness of his apprehension was also considerably diminished.'

His disposition was uncommonly mild and amiable, and his habits of obedience, produced as he said by early commands and punishment, were remarkable. He was equally remarkable for never yielding his pre-conceived notions to the authority, or even the testimony of others. He would not even believe the account given of snow, and of the growth of plants and animals, until he saw and felt it.

The same disposition to scepticism appeared in his reluctance to believe in the existence of his own, or any other spirit. Indeed, he did not seem for a long time to be aware of the difference between animate and inanimate objects, supposing all motion to be voluntary, and believing all matter capable of it.

'His instructor showed him for the first time the starry heavens. His astonishment and transport surpassed all description. He could not be satiated with the sight, and was ever returning to gaze upon it. "That," he exclaimed, "is, indeed, the most beautiful sight that I have ever yet seen in the world. But who has placed all these numerous beautiful candles there? Who lights them? Who puts them out?" When he was told that, like the sun, with which he was already acquainted, they always continue to give light, he asked again: "Who placed them there above, that they may always continue to give light?" At length standing motionless, with his head bowed down, and his eyes staring, he fell into a train of deep and serious meditation. When he again recovered his recollection, his transport had been succeeded by a deep sadness.—He sunk trembling upon a chair, and asked, with a burst of tears, "why that wicked man had kept him always locked up, and had never shown him any of these beautiful things."

The whole story is a striking exhibition of the value of childhood, as a part of life—of the necessity of simultaneous progress in body and mind, in order to produce the man. It is an affecting illustration of that most criminal neglect, which leaves a human being to become 'in understanding and stature a man, but in knowledge a child,'—which allows him to acquire a power, most valuable or most dangerous, according to its application, without giving him the knowledge necessary to use it right, or inspiring the disposition to employ it for good purposes.

Casper Hauser was assassinated and died on the 17th of December, 1829. The perpetrator effected his escape, and his person and motives are still concealed. Suspicion rests on a merchant of Bohemia.

DEAF AND DUMB.—In an article on the Education of the Deaf and Dumb, in the North American Review, the following instances are given, that the intellectual faculties of deaf and dumb persons may be cultivated to a great extent:

When Clerc was asked if he loved the Abbe Sicard, he replied in the following words: "Deprived at birth of the sense of hearing, and by a necessary consequence, of speech, the deaf and dumb were condemned to a most melancholy vegetation: the Abbe de l'Epee and the Abbe Sicard were born, and these unfortunate persons, confided to their regenerating care, passed from the class of brutes to that of men; whence you may judge how much I must love the Abbe Sicard."

Massieu, being once asked the difference between God and nature, replied, "God is the first Framer, the Creator of all things. The first beings all sprang from his divine bosom. He said to the first, *'you shall produce the second;'* his wishes are laws,—these laws are nature."

"Eternity," he said, "is a day without yesterday or to-morrow."

"Hope is the flower of happiness."

"Gratitude is the memory of the heart."

THE ADVOCATE.

Thursday, April 24, 1834.

A DUN.

To such of our subscribers as have not paid for the last year, we must say that their payments have now become due. We have requested them repeatedly to give us the small amount of their subcription. Our own debts must be paid. Our Paper, Ink, Journeymen, &c. all claim *money*, and money must be had. From our subscribers it must come. The amount is small to them individually, but to us it is much in the aggregate. To those who have paid we return thanks, and to those who have not paid, we request that they will call immediately and liquidate our claims.

We attended the "Exhibition" of the pupils belonging to Mr. and Miss Simpson's Seminary, last evening, and were pleased with the performances. The speeches were delivered with a good degree of judgment, and the dialogues were sustained with spirit. Some of the scenes reflected much credit on the performers. The young Orators have great encouragement to persevere in a steady and accurate attention to the best rules of elocution. Some of them have those natural gifts which, if carefully improved, will bear the fruits of eloquence. Hamlet's advice to the Player's should be recollected by them.

The politicks of the day seem to engage all thoughts and tongues. In the bar room and the drawing room, it is alike the engrossing subject of conversation. The pressure, the Bank, the deposites, the Senate, the Protest, are familiar as household words. A storm say some, is gathering which will pour its fury on the Federal Constitution. Dismemberment, disunion, anarchy, monarchy, and a long train of disastrous events are most gloomily predicted. Away with such alarmists. Their unfounded anticipations, like the dull croaking of the Raven, should be reserved for the shades. Our country is in no danger—our Constitution is safe. It has a protection as strong as the fabled Ægis of antiquity. America is full of patriotic hearts—and they will rally around the altar of their safety, and fear no evil.

The amount of Canal tolls received at Harrisburg and Middletown, up to the 5th inst. is upwards of six thousand dollars. The total amount received on the whole line is $40.000

The Port De Posit Courant states that a bill has been found by the Grand Jury against George Stebbing for the murder of Evelina Cunningham. The trial is now going on.

Major John H. Eaton has been nominated Governor of Florida.

The Hon. Lyttleton P. Dennis, member of Congress from Maryland, died in Washington a few days since.

A new paper has been established at Washington, called the "*North American.*" It is a Van Buren print.

PRINCE HOHENLOHE has ceased to work miracles, in consequence of a singular accident. He received one day a letter, intreating him to say four masses for a young lady who had her left leg four inches shorter than her right. The number four had been written in cipher; the writing was indistinct; the Prince read eight in place of four, and said eight masses. His success was complete—it was even more than complete; for the left leg having grown an inch at every mass, was now four inches longer than the right. The Prince was so deeply afflicted with this successful result of his prayers, that he has renounced all future attempts, and transferred his remaining stock of miraculous power to the Frau Schumann, an old woman living at Sommdorf, in Saxony. The credulous now direct their steps towards her house; her intercessions, it is said, prove most effectual when the moon is in the wane.

GOOD!—A fellow who was found lying in the gutter near the polls in the Fourth Ward yesterday, the rain pouring upon him, and one of his legs forming a complete dam, by which the course of the little stream was turned from its "natural channel," was asked why he didn't go home. He replied with perfect *moisture* of feeling, "'Cause I'm waiting for the *result*." We did not inquire to which party he belonged.—[New York Sun.

SUICIDE.—Mr. Daniel Davis, of Putney, Vermont, committed suicide on the night of the 17th ult. The manner of committing the deed is, one would think, altogether the most horrid self-torture that could be inflicted. He escaped from his house some time in the night, procured a hammer, went to his barn, ascended a ladder to the high beams and in the first place endeavored to dig out one of his eyes with a penknife. But not succeeding, he struck the blade of the knife to the hilt several times into one of his thighs, in order, as is supposed, to cut the large artery there situated. But failing, he leaned over the beam, as appearances show, with his head downward, and with the CLAWS of the hammer aforesaid, he beat his head until he smashed the skull completely in to the size of the palm of one's hand; hooking out with the claws of the hammer pieces of the skull and some part of the brain. And what is quite astonishing, after all this he attempted to descend the ladder, as prints of a bloody hand were seen thereon; but his strength probably failed, and it is supposed he fell to the floor, as his ribs were broken. He was found the next morning by his family, apparently lifeless. But moving him in some measure restored animation, and he it is said made the following exclamation: 'My God! 'My God! why hast thou forsaken me!' He lingered until Friday, PERFECTLY RATIONAL! when he expired. He manifested much sorrow for what he had done—said he was tempted—and in an evil hour he yielded—he could not help doing it. He had been partially deranged for several months previous to his committing the horrid deed.

Brattleborough (Vt.) Independent Inquirer.

FROM THE BOSTON ATLAS.

A Modern Lear.

A venerable looking man, whose feeble steps and thin whitened locks told a tale of age and infirmity, came to lay his account of domestic afflictions before the presiding magistrate of Police. "It's a long, very long story I have to tell," said he, with a shrill trembling voice. "I have suffered more than human nature can bear, and I've come to see if I can have redress, I hope you'll have the patience to hear me."

Magistrate.—You appear to be very infirm. What is your age?

Complainant.—Eighty-five.

M.—Who has done you an injury?

C.—My own daughters. There are three of them, and the oldest is worse than the d—l. She's the old maid—she's fifty years old.

M.—What is the cause of the difficulty?

C.—The last time—when I got my pension money—it was because I wouldn't give 'em the money to buy new finery. They are worse than any thing that ever came from England, and I know all about that, for I was in the whole of the revolutionary war; and all I suffered then wasn't to be compared with what I suffer at home. I never get my money but what the gals want a coach, and my wife joins with them. She's seventy-three years old, and she's the greatest buck in town.

M.—You have a son who will see that you are not improperly treated.

C.—My son! Why, he's so large you couldn't touch him with a boat hook.

The old veteran was advised that he had better consult with some of his friends and neighbors. After a repetition of his grievances, he was persuaded to go home, but not without a parting remembrance: "Them daughters they're worse than the d—l. They'll be the death o' me."

MALTA.

This island has been peculiarly unfortunate since it fell into the hands of the British. About twenty years ago a powder magazine, situated in the centre of one of the cities, blew up, and laid a great part of the city in ruins, and a vast number perished. A few years afterwards, the regiment of the Fraberg, in the pay of the British, mutinied; upwards of forty of the ringleaders were executed, and a few who had shut themselves up in a powder magazine, laid a train to the powder, escaped through a sally port, and the magazine blew up, when a number of soldiers were killed by the explosion. In 1813, through the negligence or misconduct of some officers of government, the plague was introduced into the island, and put a stop to all commercial intercourse for upwards of nine months, and carried off upwards of five thousand inhabitants. A short time afterwards, a great number of fishing boats were, in a sudden gale of wind, blown off the island. Some of the crews were picked up by ships at sea, but the greater part perished. This disaster was followed by another of the most appalling nature. At an usual distribution of bread to poor children, in one of the convents of La Vallitte, a vast number were crowded into a long and dark passage leading to a vaulted department in the direction of which the children made a sudden rush; the foremost fell, and were succeeded by others, who tumbled over them. When the alarm was given, it was found that upwards of one hundred were suffocated, and their bodies were exposed in a square before the convent, to be claimed by their afflicted mothers, who rent the air with their cries of lamentation.—*Commercial Herald, Philadelphia.*

The Man in the Moon.

We have been considerably amused in reading a report of a trial that took place recently at the Court of Exchequer, in London. It was that of Mr. Penny, for the publication of a paper under the title of the "People's Police Gazette," without a stamp. The defence set up that it was not a political paper, and was not, therefore, liable to stamp duty. Mr. Follete stated in his argument to the jury, that there was nothing in the publication reflecting in the least on his Majesty's government. The learned judge, Baron Vaughan, thought otherwise, and read the following article amidst roars of laughter, which he considered as strongly marked in its political bearing, as any thing he ever remembered to have read. It was as follows:

People's Police Gazette Office, Sunday Evening, Half-past Ten. We have just received (by express) from our correspondent, 'The Man in the Moon, a copy of the Speech delivered by his Majesty of the Moon, to his moon-stricken Parliament (laughter) on proroguing them for the shooting season. As the names of persons, places, and cities in the Moon, would be unintelligible to our readers, we have taken the liberty of altering them into names better known; but we beg of our readers not for one instant to suppose that we hereby mean to make any allusion to the political affairs of this country, a subject from which we are excluded by the absence of a stamp. 'My Lords and gentlemen—When I first called you together, I told you that you would have most important business to get through, and you certainly have *got through it.* The manner in which you have discharged the duties intrusted to you, the thorough humbug displayed by all parties, the gentlemanly manner in which you have swindled my subjects of their money, and the great power you have displayed in leaving things no better than you found them, I can never sufficiently admire." The article concluded as follows: "In the next session I hope you will repeal that humbug, the Habeas Corpus Act. Upon my soul! I am very much obliged to you for the Supplies and Civil List, and will do my best to spend all I can get. Your vote of £70,000 to furnish Buckingham Palace, which you have declared uninhabitable, is a sure proof of your wisdom and economy. Such was the speech of his Majesty of the Moon. It only remains for us to say, that scoundrel, swindler, and other hard words, which in our language bear an approbrious signification, are, in the language of the moon, titles of high distinction."

Publications of this kind, said the Lord Baron, were like "smuggled goods," an injury to the fair dealer, who was undersold by them in the market. The result was that Master *Penny* was mulcted in damages to the time of 120 *Pounds.*

N. Y. Com.

A GOOD JOKE.—A teamster lately lost from his wagon a keg of butter, which was found by a man, who carried it half a mile on foot, to the tavern of Mr. H, where he found the owner. Mr. H. (the landlord) observed to him, that he was well paid—that *thank you* was worth 25 cents, and *thank you kindly* was worth 37½ cents. He (the footman) soon called for a dinner, which was forthwith provided. After finishing his meal, he inquired the price—the answer was 25 cents. He then said, "*I thank you kindly,*" and moved off. The landlord immediately called to him, "Here, stop my friend, and take your change; there is 12½ cents your due—your bill was only 25 cents."

Massachusetts Spy.

Terrible Warning Against Keeping Bad Company.

Last Saturday evening, Mr. Buckland, who is employed in the U. S. Armory at Springfield, Mass. became alarmed at the absence of a little son about eleven years old, and made enquiry of a boy by the name of Elliot, with whom he knew his son to be in the habit associating. Elliot said that when he last saw him he was on the road to Boston; but he knew nothing more. On Sunday morning an uncle of young Buckland being out near the Boston road, saw Elliot with a spade in his hand, and compelled him to go to the spot where he had seen his nephew. They had proceeded about two miles from town when Mr. Buckland saw a pistol by the side of the road. On this discovery, Elliot refused to go any further. Strong suspicions were excited, & search being made, little Buckland was found under the stairs of a hop house, at no great distance, covered up with leaves, and almost dead. He was, however, able to make the following statement: He and Elliot, he said, had agreed to run away to Boston, and started about noon. They went on out of the village; when they stopped to fire at a mark with a pistol which Elliot carried with him. Elliot required him to put up the mark, and twice fired so soon that the ball whistled by him; and being alarmed, said he would go home, and started. But Elliot told him he would shoot him if he did, and treated him with great haughtiness and severity. One time Buckland fired the pistol, and it proved to have been so deeply loaded, that it flew back and wounded him in the face. At length Elliot having loaded the pistol threw something away into the bushes and ordered Buckland to go and get it. He went, and when stooping down; Elliot shot, the ball passing through his body from the top of the left breast to the small of the back. He fell, and cried to Elliot that he was killed, and begged him to help him home, that he might die with his parents. This Elliot said he would not do, but that when he was dead he intended to bury him in the ground. After waiting some time and finding he did not die, Elliot went away, and Buckland succeeded in crawling to the spot where he was found: and it being very cold, covered himself with leaves as well as he was able Elliot returned with a spade, but it had become dark, and he was unable to find him. On Sunday morning, he returned, and was seen as above stated. The night was severely cold, which, while it increased the sufferings of the poor boy, staunched the flowing of the blood. On Tuesday morning he was alive, and just able to speak, but in a very dangerous condition. The parents of both boys are worthy people, and very deeply afflicted.

N. Y. Jour. of Com.

☞ Yankee enterprise, after all, is the most adventurous scheming and persevering attribute ever developed in the human character. The old saying, that "the Dutch have taken Holland," would prove no joke, but a true bill, if Yankee ingenuity were to put its wits to work to realize it. Once upon a time, barbarous and warlike Rome boasted of having transplanted the beauties and refinements of conquered Greece into yet rude and untutored Latium. And now we find the irrepressible spirit of our own countrymen absolutely attempting to restore upon the noble ruins of Athens those garlands of literature and learning with which her columns and temples and porticoes were once adorned, which made her once restored to as a beautiful garden from whence the flowers and fruits of intellectual culture were supplied out of her own pure and exhaustless resources to the rest of the world. The academies of Pythagoras and Plato are to be revived by the schools of Mrs. Hill and Mrs. King, two American missionary ladies, who, with Mr. Hill, are now instructing at Athens no less than from 3 to 400 pupils in the rudiments of education, and what is more droll in the *history of Greece.* The new world—the wildernesses of America, thus sending out *propagandists* to the old to enlighten them in the details of their own glorious history—is a curious reversion of what it would seem should be the natural order of events.

N. Y. Evening Star.

A fashionable lady issued a short time since extensive cards for a grand route, on each of which were the initials R. S. V. P. which proved quite a puzzle. One gentleman said it meant Roast Sausages and Veal Pye. At last, a wag observed it was *Rain or Shine Vont Postpone.* In fact, it was to say, *Respondez, si'l vous plait.* In other words, "the favor of an answer is requested."—*Ib.*

STORM.

On Thursday last a very heavy storm of rain and hail passed through this county. From Alexander, through the north part of Bethany into Stafford, its rage was almost unparallelled. Buildings were unroofed, and removed from their foundations, and the woodlands were greatly damaged. The damage sustained by the breaking of glass was very great. In Alexander, some eight or ten dwellings were unroofed or blown down, and several in Dairies. The tornado was there about forty or fifty rods in breadth, literally levelling the forest, apple trees, &c. and sweeping almost every thing in its way. Several hail stones measured four inches in circumference, and weighed an ounce each.

Batavia (N. Y.) Adv.

Remarkable Reminiscence.

In 1777, in July, when the news arrived at N. Hampshire of the evacuation of Ticonderoga by the American troops, upon the approach of Burgoyne's army, Judge Dudley, of the Court of Common Pleas, speaking of the event, said, "the American's behaved with great *turpitude* at the *vacation* of Ti. The Regulars fired red-hot *language* into their *career*; but it didn't *intimate* 'em in the least; it only seemed to *aspirate* 'em. They took up the same *deintical language* and fired it back again, and it did great *persecution*, for the weather was very hot, and their wounds all *purified.*"

DIED

In this borough on Saturday the 5th of April, *William Rankin*, an old and respectable inhabitant.

PRICES CURRENT.

	Marietta	*Balt.*	*Phil.*
FLOUR (wheat)	$4,37½	5,50	5,25
RYE FLOUR	300	3,25	3,25
Corn	45	56	56
WHEAT	90	1,00	1,00
RYE	55	66	66
OATS	25	31	30
CLOVERSEED	2,75	3,25	3,50
WHISKEY	18	20	20
PLAXSEED	150	1,60	1,63
BUTTER	15	"	"
EGGS	8		"

PRICES OF LUMBER.

The following are the prices of the different kinds of Lumber for Sale in this borough, viz:

W. P. Panel Boards Pr. M.	$24,00
Do. do. First common " "	from 15,00 to 16,00
Do. do. Second com. " "	$10,00 to 11,00
Do. do. Cullings " "	$6,50 to 7,50
Plank one inch, same rate	" "
First common yellow pine	$20,00 to 24,00
Second common do do	from $12,00 to 15,00
Shingles 30 inch from $5,00 to	9,00
do. 2 ft. from $3,00 to	5,00
Scantling white Pine from $10,00	to 12,00
Do. Hemlock, from $7,00 to	9,00
Cherry boards from $15,00 to	25,00
Chair Plank, good,	20,00
Locust posts finished, pr. 100	from $31 to 04,00
Do do rough " "	from $12 to 25,00
Hogshead Staves pr. m. "	from $20 to 25,00
Barrel do " "	from $7, to 10,00
Sawed pine and Hemlock Rails pr. 100 from	$7 to 8,00

Universalism.

The Rev. Jacob Meyers, will preach in Zions church on Sunday evening next, in the English language.

April 24th, 1834.

Public Sale.

Will be sold by Public Vendue, on Saturday the 17th day of May, 1834, at the Public House of Benjamin Libhart, in the borough of Marietta. The following property viz:

A Two Story Brick House, and LOT OF GROUND,

with Frame back buildings, No. 63, situate on High Street and the corner of an alley, and adjoining property of William Child, Sr. in the borough of Marietta, the improvements are a never failing WELL OF WATER, near the Kitchen door, also a number of choice Fruit Trees, &c. formerly occupied as a Store, by Mr. Russel and now in the occupancy of Mrs. Maxwell.

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, when attendance will be given and terms made known by

JOHN W. JONES,
ABRAHAM BRENEMAN.

Marietta, April 24, 1834.

Removal.

P. J. GORNER

Respectfully informs the citizens of the Borough of Marietta and the public in general that he has removed his

Chair Manufactory

to the new building lately built by James Steele, in the Market Square, next door to J. J. Libhart's Eagle Hotel, where he has on hand a general assortment of finished

Windsor Chairs, Settees, &c.

all of which he will dispose of on reasonable terms for *cash.*

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between ESTERLE and C. ROTHERS, Clock and Watch makers, Marietta, was dissolved on the first day of January last, by mutual consent.—Those having claims against said firm are requested to present them to G. K. Carothers for payment, and those indebted will please make payment to him.

JOHN ESTERLE.
G. K. CAROTHERS.

Marietta, February 22, 1834.

The subscriber informs his friends and the public that he has removed to the house lately occupied by J. Graybill, Esq. where he will continue the business of

Watch and Clock Making,

in its various branches. An assortment of *JEWELRY, WATCHES AND TIME-PIECES* will be constantly kept on hand.

GEORGE K. CAROTHERS.

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

NOTICE.

Wanted on loan for a term of years, by the Corporation of Marietta,

$700.

Proposals received by

S. D. MILLER, Chief Burgess.

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

Notice

Is hereby given that the Town Council passed a resolution on the 5th of April, requiring the Ordinance of the 27th March, 1830, to establish a

MARKET
in the Borough of Marietta,

to be enforced. Therefore a Market will be held on Wednesday and Saturday of each week between the hours of 4 and 8 o'clock, A. M. commencing on Wednesday the 23d of April. The ordinance prohibits the sale or purchase of butter or any other article of marketing elsewhere than at the Market house, during said market hours, under a penalty or fine of from one to five dollars.

SAMUEL D. MILLER,
Chief Burgess.

A. N. CASSEL, Town Clerk.

Marietta, April 17, 1834.

PROPOSALS,

By Adam J. Glossbrenner, of York, Pa.

FOR PUBLISHING, BY SUBSCRIPTION,

A HISTORY OF YORK COUNTY,

From its erection to the present time.

By Wm. C. Carter & A. J. Glossbrenner.

The facts, composing the proposed work, are derived from the most authentic sources.—The late Mr. Carter devoted a number of years to the collection of facts pertaining to a history, of this county, and had brought his notes for that history up to the year 1824, when the work was left incomplete by his death. The subscriber recently succeeded in obtaining possession of those notes—has now reduced them to order—and has, at no small expenditure of time and labor, put himself in possession of such facts as will enable him to continue the history to the present time.

CONTENTS OF THE WORK.

A history of this section of the country, prior to the erection of the county of York, with interesting notices of the earliest settlers.

An account of the progressive improvement of the county.

A number of quaint documents with the early history of the town and county.

A typographical and historical sketch of the Boroughs of York, Hanover, &c.

A history of the most remarkable events connected with the history of the county, embracing atmospheric phenomena, floods of the Codorus, insurrection of the blacks in 1803, &c. &c. &c.

A notice of Congress, during its session in York, and the causes which induced its removal to this place.

A brief notice of the various churches in the county, their first erection, their pastors from time to time, &c.

A list of all the Sheriffs, Coroners, Commissioners, Treasurers, Congressmen, State Senators, Assembly, &c. of the county up to 1834.

A statement of votes for governor polled in this county, from the time of the contest between Mifflin and St. Clair, down to that between Wolf and Ritner.

Biographical notices of some of the most distinguished individuals who have resided in this county.

A list of all the newspapers and other periodicals ever published in this county, the time when they were established, and by whom.

Post offices in the county.

Census of the county at different periods.

In addition to the information to be given under the above heads, a variety of interesting facts will be introduced under the head "Miscellaneous."

The work will contain between 200 and 300 pages, will be printed on good paper, strongly bound, and delivered to subscribers at $1,50 per copy.

The Public's Obedient Servant,
A. J. GLOSSBRENNER.

York, Pa. April 9, 1834.

Receipts and Expenditures of the Borough of Marietta, from March 31st 1833, to March 31st, 1834, inclusive.

Amount of Duplicate of 1833	$731 57
Amount received for license of shows,	26 75
Amount received for stall rents,	4 50
Amount of fine,	4 50
Amount of rent for public ground and School House lot,	19 00
Amount received for Bank,	25 00
Amount rec'd for School House rent,	10 00
Amount rec'd for Stall rent for 1834,	15 31¼
Amount rec'd for do. do. for 1834,	5 25
Amount received of J. Stackhouse for Ludwicks pavement,	28 34
Amount received of Jacob Stahl for Public Ground rent, for 1834,	15 00
	$885 22¼

Paid McElroy for going to Harrisburg and conveying Burden's children to the Poor House,	6 25
Paid for printing,	7 50
Paid for taking Assessment,	20 00
Paid for hauling,	12 00
Paid for Stationary,	1 20
Paid to street Commissioners for repairing streets,	346 37½
Paid expenses of the Market house,	7 92½
Paid discount and part of principal in Bank,	146 50
Paid percentage to the Collector,	63 48
Paid High Constable salary,	18 75
Paid Clerks salary and clerking election,	31 00
Paid for removing nuisances,	1 62½
Paid for laying pavement,	9 99
Paid for repairs at Public Schoolhouse,	60
Paid S. D. Miller as Burgess, and other services,	24 75
Paid law suit expenses,	23 54
Paid bill due of former years,	58 08
Paid contingent expenses,	2 43¾
Uncollected tax of 1833,	61 20
Cash in the Treasury,	43 02
	$885 22¼

RECAPITULATION.

Borough of Marietta, Dr.

To the Farmers' Bank of Lancaster,	500 00
" a balance due James Wilson,	11 87
" a do. due Benjamin Garman,	10 50
" a do. due Jacob Sheidley,	4 41½
" a do. due Lewis Leader,	12 97½
" amount due David Rinehart,	8 57½
" do. due James Mehaffey,	6 44
" do. due Abraham Cassel,	2 83
" do. due James Glenn,	17 85
" a balance due John H. Goodman,	1 85
" a do due J. Spangler,	3 67½
	$580 98

Borough of Marietta, Cr.

By amount due by John Roberts in suit,	35 60½
" note due by Jacob Libhart, in suit,	15 59½
" outstanding taxes of 1833,	61 20
" cash in the Treasury,	43 02
" amount due by the Borough,	425 56
	$580 98

The foregoing account has been examined and approved of by the undersigned, a committee appointed by the Town Council of the Borough of Marietta, to audit and adjust the Borough accounts.

JAMES WILSON,
LEWIS LEADER.

Attest,

SAMUEL S. GROSH, T. C.

Marietta, April 17 834.

POETRY.

A DIRGE.

BY THE REV. G. CROLY.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust!"
Here the evil and the just;
Here the youthful and the old;
Here the fearful and the bold;
Here the matron and the maid,
In one silent bed are laid;
Here the vassal and the king,
Side by side lie withering:
Here the sword and sceptre rust,
"Earth to earth and dust to dust."

Age on age shall roll along,
O'er this pale and mighty throng;
Those that wept them, and those that weep,
All, shall with these sleepers sleep.
Brothers, sisters of the worm,
Summer's sting or winter's storm,
Song of peace, or battle roar,
Ne'er shall break their slumbers more,
Death shall keep his sullen trust,
"Earth to earth, and dust to dust."

But a day is coming fast,
Earth, thy mightiest and thy last!
It shall come in fear and wonder:
Heralded by trump and thunder—
It shall come in strife and toil;
It shall come in blood and spoil—
It shall come in empire's groans,
Burning temples, tumbled thrones—
Then ambition rue thy lust!
"Earth to earth, and dust to dust."

Then shall come the judgment sign,
In the east, the king shall shine—
Flashing from Heaven's golden gate,
Thousand thousands round his state—
Spirits with the crown and plume
Tremble then thou sullen tomb!
Heaven shall open on our sight,
Earth be turned to living light,
Kingdom of the ransomed Just!
"Earth to earth, and dust to dust."

Then thy mount Jerusalem,
Shall be as gorgeous as a gem:
Then shall in the mount arise
Fruits of more than Paradise—
Earth by angel feet be trod,
One great gadren of her God!
Till all are dried the Martyr's tears,
Through a thousaud glorious years;
Now in hope of him we trust,
"Earth to earth, and dust to dust."

FROM THE NEW YORKER.

On the Death of William Wirt.

Rouse not the muffled drum,
Wake not the martial trumpet's mournful sound,
For him whose mighty voice in death is dumb,
Who, in the zenith of his high renown,
To the grave went down!

Invoke no cannon's breath
To swell the requium o'er his ashes poured—
Silently bear him to the house of death;—
The aching hearts by whom he was adored
He won not with the sword!

No! let affection's tear
Be the sole tribute to his memory paid;
Earth has no monument so justly dear
To souls like his in purity arrayed—
Never to fade!

I loved thee, patriot chief!
I battled loudly 'neath thy banner pure;
Mine is the breast of woe—the heart of grief,
Which suffer on, unmindful of a cure,
Proud to endure!

But in vain the voice of wail,
For thee, from this dim vale of sorrow fled,
Earth has no spell whose magic shall not fail
To light the gloom that shrouds thy narrow bed,
Or woo thee from the dead.

Then take thy long repose,
Beneath the shelter of the deep green sod:
Death but a brighter halo round thee throws;
Thy fame, thy soul, alike have spurned the clod;
Rest thee in God!

FROM THE BOSTON TRANSCRIPT.

N. C.

Young Mother! what can feeble friendship say,
To soothe the anguish of this mournful day?
They, they alone, whose hearts like thine have bled,
Know how the living sorrow for the dead;
Each tutored voice that seeks such grief to cheer,
Strikes cold upon the weeping parent's ear;
I've felt it all—alas! too well I know.
How vain all earthly power to hush thy wo;
God cheer thee, childless mother! 'tis not given,
For man to ward the blow that falls from heaven.

[illegible] it all—as thou art feeling now;
I've felt it [illegible] sicken heart and aching brow,
Like thee, with st[illegible] by dying Beauty's bed,
I've sat and watched [illegible] speless anguish shed;
And burning tears of l[illegible]
I've gazed upon the sweet but pallid face,
And vainly tried some comfort there to trace;
I've listened to the short and struggling breath,
I've seen the cherub eye grow dim in death;
Like the, I've veiled my head in speechless gloom,
And laid my First Born in the silent tomb.

C. S.

C. Inhofe.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has removed directly opposite to his former stand and a few doors below John Clements tavern, where in addition to his former stock he has received a fresh supply of

Groceries, Liquors, and Confectionary,

with various other articles in his line all of which will be sold low for cash.

Marietta, April 10, 1834.

Pine Wood

For SALE at CHIQUES SAW MILL, price 50 cents per half Cord.

January 11, 1833.

GREENBANK'S

Periodical Library.

Containing, in the cheapest possible form, a republication of new and standard works:—*Voyages, Travels, History, Biography, Select Memoirs, Popular Science, Personal Adventures, Tales of unexceptionable moral bearing and approved Poems.* It is published weekly, in numbers of 48 octavo pages each, at $5 per annum in advance, and contains matter equal to 208 pages more than any other Periodical in America at the same price. The following works have been already republished in the "Library," viz:

VOLUME I.—1. The Life and Trials of Henry Pestalozzi, with copious extracts from his works, illustrative of his plan of education; by E. Biber, Ph. Dr. 2. History of Peter the Great, with a preliminary sketch of the History and Statistics of Russia; by General Count Philip de Segur. 3. Notes of a journey thro' France and Italy; by William Hazlitt. 4. The last Essays of Elia; by Charles Lamb. 5. The Wounded Spirit, a Tale of Life; by D. M. Moir. 6. The life of Carl Theodor Kœrner, the German Warrior Poet; by his father. 7. Martial and Miscellaneous Poems of Kœrner. 8. Kœrner's Prose Tales. 9. Tours in Upper India and the Himalaya Mountains, &c.; by Major Archer. 10. The Game of Life; by Leitch Ritchie. 11. The Young Poet, a Fragment of Autobiography; from Tales of Field and Flood; by J. Malcolm. 12. Helen Waters, from the same. 13. The Brothers, from the same. 14. The Rival; by the author of Recollections of the Peninsula. 15. Anecdotes of Painters.

VOLUME II.—1. Critical Sketches of the character and genius of Scott and Byron. 2. Journal of an officer employed in the expedition under the command of Captain Owen, on the Western Coast of Africa. 3. Notes of a Tour in Albania. 4. Biographical and critical sketches of Sir James Mackintosh and Lord Brougham. 5. Service afloat, comprising the Personal Narrative of a British Naval Officer. 6. Oceanides or Marine Lyrics; by Mrs. Fletcher, (late Miss Jewsbury.) 7. Sketch of the genius and character of Wordsworth with selections from his Lyrical Ballads. 8. Nine Months' residence in New Zealand. 9. The Life of Mahomet; from the Library of useful knowledge. 10. History of the Ottoman or Turkish Empire by Edward Upham, Esq. M. R. A. S. 11. The Tyroler, by the author of Recollections of the Peninsula. 12. Domestic Manners in the West Indies; by Mrs. Carmichael, five years a resident in the Islands. 13. The Life and Charaeter of William Wilberforce. 14. Men and Things, viz: The Times we Live in, Odd Fellows, and Blessings of Biography.

The London Editions of the above works were originally published in more than *thirty volumes*, cost the publishers about EIGHTY DOLLARS, and have been offered to subscribers at the amazingly reduced price of Two Dollars and Fifty cents! exclusive of postage.

The *Periodical Library* will consist of Four Volumes in the course of the year; each volume to make upwards of six hundred and twenty pages.

The first number with which the subscription begins, was published on the 10th May, from which time complete sets can be furnished. Address, post paid,

T. K. GREENBANK, & Co.
No. 9, Franklin Place, Philadelphia.

Office of the Susquehanna Bridge and Bank Company,

BALTIMORE, February 23d, 1833.

THE President and directors of this Company have adopted the following rates of interest to be allowed on Deposites of money at this Office, viz:—

On Deposites payable *Ninety* days after demand.	5 pr. cent per annum
On Deposites payable *Thirty* days after demand,	4 per ct. per annum
On current Deposites, subject to be checked for at the pleasure of the Deposites, ☞ to such persons as may request it.	3 per cent per annum
On weekly Deposites, which may be withdrawn on the first day of January or first day of July in each year, at which periods the Interest on said Deposites will be payable.	5 per cent

Certificates are issued for all *special* Deposites.

Collections are made on most of the principal towns, where Banks are located, in the several states.

Discount days *Wednesdays* and *Saturdays*.

On Saturdays the Office is open for business until 5 o'clock in the afternoon. By order,

W. E. COALE, CASHIER.

March 14, 1833.

Job Printing

EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Post Office at Marietta, Lancaster county Pa. April 1, 1834.

A
Atherton B. Stephen, Albright Henry.
B
Briteman John, Bender David, Betrone Geo. Beam Martin.
C
Clark L. Uriah, Collins Michael.
D
Deplay John.
F
Fausnought Elizabeth, Fengerd Andrew.
G
Gamber John, 2, Gilman Mary, Gorl Henry.
H
Harkins Dennis, Hiestand Jacob, 2, Hantz Andrew, 2, Hutton Rebecca, Hyple Sarah, Heisler Charles, Haines Henry.
J
Jacobs Jonathan, Johnson Marian,
K
Kelley John, Keushter John.
L
Lecture Wm., Lattin Esther, Lewis Abel.
M
McMulta Cormick, Myers John, McEllroy Samuel, Mumma John.
P
Philip Jno., Pennington B. Jno.
R
Rice Wm., Ream Jno., Ream Geo.
S
Shenberger Henry, Sharper Rachel, 2, Shuler Geo. Sherer Christ, Smith Izrael, Sands Wm., Sowders Sam.
W
Winchell Abraham, Waldman Joseph.

JACOB GLATZ, P. M.

Marietta, April 3, 1834.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Maytown, Lancaster county Pa., April 1, 1834.

John Kugle, Christian Grove, 2, Catharine Sultzbaugh, Samuel Hackenberger, John Smith, Mr. Johnston, John Hanes, Conrod Sigler, John M. Whitehill, Michael Brenneman, John S. Brenneman, Hetty Lynch, John Rumbough, 2, Andrew Hershey, Christian Leichty, Samuel Tomlinson, Henry Eagle, Jacob Like, Isaac Strohue, William Brown, Joseph Leager, Jacob Kulp, Mary Wilson, Elizabeth Maize, Mary Poist.

GEORGE FERREE, P. M.

Maytown, April 3, 1834.

The People's Magazine.

The first volume of the PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE, which is just completed, was commenced as an experiment. The unqualified approbation it has every where received, and the large list of subscribers it has already obtained, induce the Publishers to continue their efforts to make the work what they intended from the first—a permanent *family magazine*,—one, too, which shall be still more worthy of the high character it sustains. In pursuance of this determination, they will withhold no pains or expense. They have already secured such aid in the editorial department, as they deem necessary to the accomplishment of their purpose.

The great object of the *People's Magazine*, then, is to convey *useful instruction*, in plain and familiar, but chaste language, and in the *cheapest possible form*, to every cottage and fireside in the land. There are few families, to be found, who cannot afford to spend one dollar a year, for a visiter, twice a month, which shall give them valuable information and advice, on subject connected with their usefulness and happiness—which, while it shall not fail to *interest* and *amuse*, shall have still higher and nobler purposes in view—the improvement of the *mind*, and the cultivation of the *heart*.

Natural History will continue to receive, as it deserves, a considerable share of our attention. This science embraces many more topics than at first view might be supposed. Whatever relates to the character, nature, or internal structure, of *men, animals*, and *things*, is properly a subject of natural history.

But we shall not confine ourselves wholly to the animal, the vegetable and the mineral kingdoms of *nature*. We shall launch out, often, into *history, arts, manufactures*, &c. The pages of history are full of instruction. *Biography* will also be deemed an appropriate subject. In short, nothing which is calculated to benefit the minds and hearts of our readers, will be intentionally excluded.

We do not expect, in a semi-monthly magazine, to present all the important intelligence of the day, but only such as may be deemed of permanent value, as a matter of record. Even this will sometimes appear late. But delay has its advantages. Much mischief has been done, and many unnecessary pangs inflicted, by an unjudicious eagerness to circulate early intelligence. Every one will recollect instances, where the public press has in this way widely circulated false statements. These evils the People's Magazine will endeavor to avoid.

Engravings of a superior character will continue to be furnished; but while we labor, in this way, to render the work attractive, we intend much more. We believe the good engravings may be made to do something more than to amuse, or even illustrate. We believe they may be made to cultivate the mind, chasten the imagination, develope taste, and benefit the heart. Shall the teachers of vice find engravings an important aid in accomplishing—unworthy ends in vitiating the taste and imagination—and shall the teachers of virtue neglect to turn them to a good account, in the *promotion of human happiness?*

TERMS.—*Published every other Saturday, at* ONE DOLLAR *a year*, in advance. Six copies for five dollars.

The postage of this Magazine is three quarters of a cent for 100 miles, and one cent and a quarter only for the greatest distance. By special decision of the Post-master General.

LILLY, WAIT, & CO.,
Publishers, 121, *Washington St.* Boston.

Subscriptions received at this office.

ASHBEL GREEN, JR.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
COLUMBIA, PA.

OFFICE at the corner of Locust and Second Streets, next to the Printing Office.

A. G. Jr. will attend at Marietta on every Thursday, for the transaction of business, an may be found at Libhart's Hotel.

LUMBER Yard.

In the Eastern part of Marietta.

J. GROSH.

GRATEFUL for past favors, informs his old customers, and a generous public, that he still continues to keep on hand and at his old stand, LUMBER of every description, among which are.

White and Yellow Pine Boards,

and Plank, 30 and 24 inch Shingles, Joists, Rafters and Scantling from 10 to 40 feet long and from 3 by 4 to 7 by 8 inches thick.

Hewed Timber,

of several lengths and sizes. Ready made and rough Locust Post, Pine and Hemlock Rails, Hogshead and Barrel Staves.

Also STONE COAL, of the best quality by the ton. All of which he is determined to sell low for CASH, or approved short credits.

Marietta, July 18, 1833.

Lumber YARD.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has in addition to his former stock of lumber a large assortment of long timber, Joist, Scantling, and Rafters; Timber from 10 to 50 feet in length, Joist from 10 to 22 feet, scantling from 10 to 24 feet, Rafters from 10 to 27 feet, iall of which he offers for sale at the current prices—between two and three hundred thousand Shingles at a reduced price.

JAMES MEHAFFEY.

Marietta, Jan. 31, 1833.

A. M. Beatty,

AUCTIONEER and VENDUE CRIER.

Respectfully informs the people generally, both in Town and Country, that he continues to attend to the above business and may be found by inquiring of *Samuel McKinney* in Front Street Marietta.

References as to capacity enquire of
WILLIAM CHILD,
SAMUEL HOPKINS.
JOHN H, GOODMAN,

October 12, 1833,

COFFEE HOUSE
HOTEL.

No. 38, SOUTH STREET, BALTIMORE.

THE SUBSCRIBER thankful for the encouragement that he has received, from his friends and the public since he commenced the above establishment, respectfully informs them that he still continues at the same place, and hopes by his attention to the comforts of his Guests to merit a share of their patronage.

JOHN S. BAKER.

March 7, 1833.

New and Splendid Assortment of

FALL & WINTER GOODS

Just Received at the Store of Forster & Law

Consisting in part of

Cloths, Cassimeres,

fashionable SATINETTS, CASHMERE & TIBAT SHAWLS, and a great variety of Goods suitable for the present and approaching season, which are offered uncomonly low for CASH or COUNTRY PRODUCE, by the subscribers,

FORSTER & LAW.

Marietta October 24, 1833.

INSURANCE AGAINST
FIRE!

HOUSES, BARNS, GOODS, LUMBER YARDS, and other property insured, on application at the agency office of the Franklin Fire Insurance company of Philadelphia next door below the office of the Columbia Spy.

Columbia, May 11th, 1833.

GOODS

selling off at first cost for cash.

The subscribers having determined to close their business in this place as soon as possible, would call the attention of the public to their EXTENSIVE assortment of MERCHANDIZE which they are now offering for sale at first cost.

C. HERTZLER & WILSON.

Marietta Sept. 5th, 1833.

Notice.

ALL persons in any way indebted to the subscribers are hereby respectfully notified to come forward aud discharge their respective accounts immediately, or abide with the consequences. ALSO persons having claims against the firm are requested to present them for settlement.

HERTZLER & WILSON.

Sept. 5. 1833.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The co-partnership in the Hatting business, heretofore conducted under the firm of "BARR and CASSEL," of Marietta, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Those having claims against the firm are requested to present their accounts for payment to A. N. Cassel, and all those indebted to the firm are required to make payment to said Cassel, who is authorized to receive all outstanding debts due the firm.

JOHN BARR,
A. N. CASSEL.

Marietta, January 4th, 1834.

A. N. CASSEL,

Respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has taken, and will continue the Hatting establishment heretofore conducted under the firm of Barr and Cassel.

January 4, 1834.

HARDWARE,
Drugs, Paints, Oils and DYE STUFFS.

The subscriber still continues to keep, as has on hand a good supply of

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, DYE STUFFS, AND SHOP FURNITURE, which he offers on the best terms to those who will favor him with their custom.—Also, a general supply of

PATENT MEDICINES, GROUND SPICES Mahogony Venires,

Swaim's Celebrated Panacea,

for the cure of Scrofula or King's Evil, Mercurial diseases, Rheumatism and all disorders arising from a bad state of the blood; this medicine has been recommended by the best Physicians of Philadelphia. All orders will be thankfully received and particular pains taken that no accidents or mistakes may occur. A liberal discount will be allowed to Physicians and wholesale dealers.

J. T. ANDERSON,

Marietta, Jan. 23, 1834.

Valuable Property
For Sale.

The Subscriber offers at Private Sale, the large and commodious

Brick Dwelling House,

AND LOT OF GROUND,

n the Borough of Marietta, now occupied by him as a Store and dwelling house. The property is situated on the South East corner of Market Square, very advantageous for doing public business, the Lot is under the best improvement, being supplied with a well of never failing water, a good cistern at the back door, good stabling, and all kinds of fall and summer fruit. Also, an adjoining

House and Lot of Ground,

in the Market Square.

Persons wishing to view the above described property, are requested to call on

JAMES STEEL.

Marietta, Feb. 6th, 1834.

LIBHART'S
HOTEL

and Stage Office,

Corner of Gay & Front Streets, Marietta.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to a generous public for the favors he has hitherto received, and respectfully announces to his customers and others, that he still continues to occupy that well known stand—the house has lately undergone considerable repairs, improvements and alterations, so as to render it more completely a home for the traveller.

The house is spacious and contains twenty four rooms, two of which are private Parlors, and fitted up in good style for the accommodation of private parties. The above establishment enjoys one of the most advantageous situations in the place, being located in the centre of business, and commands a fine prospect of the river and its scenery.

The subscriber intends devoting his unremitted personal exertions in conducting the above establishment, and hopes by this assiduity and attention to merit that patronage so liberally extended to him heretofore, and for which he hereby makes his most grateful acknowledgements.

B. LIBHART.

Feb. 7, 1833.

James Noble,

Auctioneer and Vendue Crier

Offers his services to the people both in TOWN AND COUNTRY, and would be thankful for a share of public patronage.

References as to capability, enquire of
BENJAMIN LIBHART,
RIEB & LIBHART,
DAVID WALKER.

Marietta November 20, 1833.

MARIETTA
English & Classical Academy.

This Institution, under the supervision of Theodore W. Simpson, A. M. will be opened for the admission of PUPILS, in the building lately erected at the corner of Gay and Walnut streets, on TUESDAY, December *Third*. The Male department will be under the immediate direction and government of the Principal. The Female department, will be conducted by Miss C. SIMPSON, who has had considerable experience in teaching. The various branches of a

Classical & English Education

will be taught. The following list comprises a part of the regular course of instruction, viz:

Orthography, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Geography, Grammar, Use of the Globes, Mental and Moral Philosophy, higher branches of Mathematics, Greek and Latin Classics, French, Music, Drawing &c.

The pupils will be divided into classes, accrding to the attainments of each. Exercises in COMPOSITION and DECLAMATION, will be required of all of suitable age and acquirements.

Terms of tuition will vary from three to six Dollars, according to the nature of the studies.

Drawing, French, Music, and Fancy work extra.

Miss SUTHERLAND, who has had four years experience as an *Instructress* of Music, having taught at Baltimore and Bethlehem with much satisfaction to her employers, will give lessons on the Piano and Guitar.

Drawing and Fancy work, per quarter	$5,00
Fancy work	2,00
Erench	6,00
Music on the Piano or Guitar	8,00

Stationary furnished, if desired, at a moderate rate.

The Principal will receive a few female boarders into his family, at the low rate of $25 per quarter, for board, tuition, &c. Board can be had in respectable familes from $1,75cts to $2,00 per week.

Application for Admission, can be made either to Mr. Simpson or any one of the following Trustees,

James Mehaffey, Dr. Samuel Huston, Rev. O. Douglass, Christian Hertzler, James Wilson.

Marietta November 30, 1833.